RADIOHEAD

TRUE LOVE WAITS EP RELEASED

Has sex ever really moved you to a different place?

True Love Waits

I'll drown my beliefs
To have your babies
I'll dress like your niece
And wash your swollen feet

Just don't leave, don't leave

I'm not living
I'm just killing time
Your tiny hands
Your crazy kitten smile

Just don't leave, don't leave

And **True Love Waits**
In haunted attics
And true love lives
On lollipops and crisps
Just don't leave, don't leave

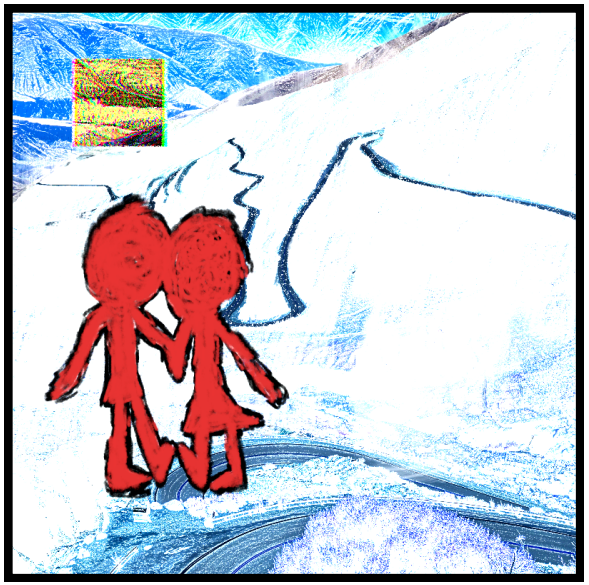
WHO'S RAGING? AGAIN? $$$$$$$$$

Hunted Attics: Are you a virgin? Every night we are haunted it paces up and down outside my room, it talks to me in its sleep. Its in the tape going round and round. It stops and starts the tape machine. goes into record when it feels like it. Just let it happen. Just dont leave, dont leave. It waits patiently. Mum left her 8 year old locked in for a week with lollipops and crisps. She had to work or forgot or something. Stanley says. You, like everyone else need to feel important, if i'm not, i'll wait.

Mortigi Tempo

Food and sex dont go wilting before my eyes. For they will peck out your eyes mathematics aerodynamics, he blubbered under the bubbles of his overflowing mud bath, now seems like a good time to ask for your hand.

Just killing time before the inevitable.



Will you sit back and listen?

||| |||| |||| ||||, || |||||| ||||||

Silence filled my head,

The White Sound filled your room.

→ Link.

It's our bunker heart, we can't REACH OUT.

Big Ideas (Don't Get Any)

If you people do it all the time, in cars, boats and planes, so why can't il?

but i'm so in with you
i just stare at you
we look so funny

Nude
(in bed, in bed, in

Soulless reflection In the other person's eyes Death bed, first home, damaged good.

Subject, Object? **NONE**

In pools in stairs in fields and benches.

In beds, to girls is all but started.

In pools in stairs in fields and benches.

In beds in beds in beds in beds.

Nude

So it really is a man's world, this one is very confused and will have with anything who comes within a mile radius. But feels bad about it, so doesn't really.

Internal Protocol: For Times of Low Battery / Signal Loss

If you feel that "low" again, please try to remain inside your circle of friends.

(See next instruction).

Don't. Go. You will only want to come back.

Yet the way might not be there anymore.

Long Lost Love?

She kisses you with tongues and pulls you to the bed,
don't go, you'll only want to come back again, and again, and again...

Just when you've found it, it's gone
Just when you feel it, you don't
You've gone off the rails

For a minute

Not all Angels
HAVE WINGS

Not All Demons
WEAR CAPES?

Our Lost Patient

Radcliffe Hospital, Oxford.

“Not All Angels Have Wings” “Hospital II” Last Flowers ‘Till The Hospital”

An indifferent voice
Cuts life or death like margarine
Appliances in a bezerk frenzy
smash up my kitchen
Yet i sit here feeling my pulse

Wondering what it would feel like if it stopped

I write a list of stuff i need

Some air, i need to breathe.

A tourette patient, i don't have much energy, everything is too bright too, too powerful, leave me alone, dirty little bastard

Dirty little bastard

Dirty little bastard

Dirty little bastard

Don't come, leave me alone

Last Flowers ‘Till The Hospital

And if you're gonna lie
please leave the room now

And if I'm gonna talk
I just wanna talk
No deliberations
No incriminations

No tearing into bits

→

BEFORE IT’S EVEN STARTED.

You are a good Listener

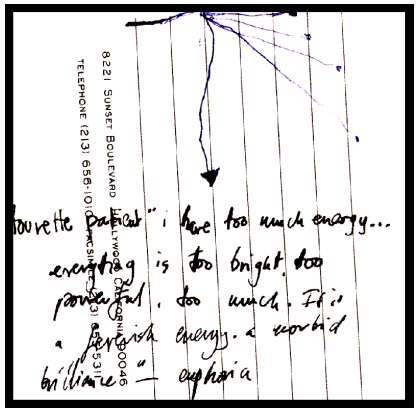
Too Much

Too Bright

Too Powerfull

Too Much

Too Bright

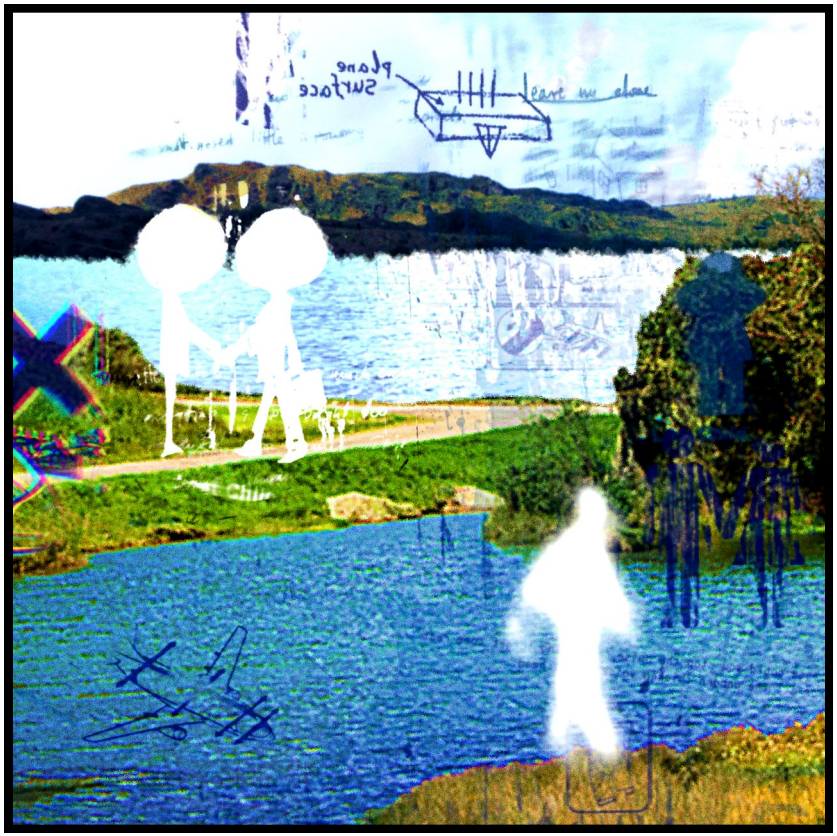


Real parenting

Three hundred million people all with the same face
Everything i say/do is suspect
Take me and you'll get relief, there, numbers mean nothing

God blessed you with a pretty face
right school
right parents

What Happened?



Etcetera and Etcetera.

KARMA

POLICE hitler hairdo

Is driving me mad

Don't you fuck with us.

We guarantee you Justice!

The Police man is always listening,

next time you behave offensively,

the Karma Police will catch you eventually.

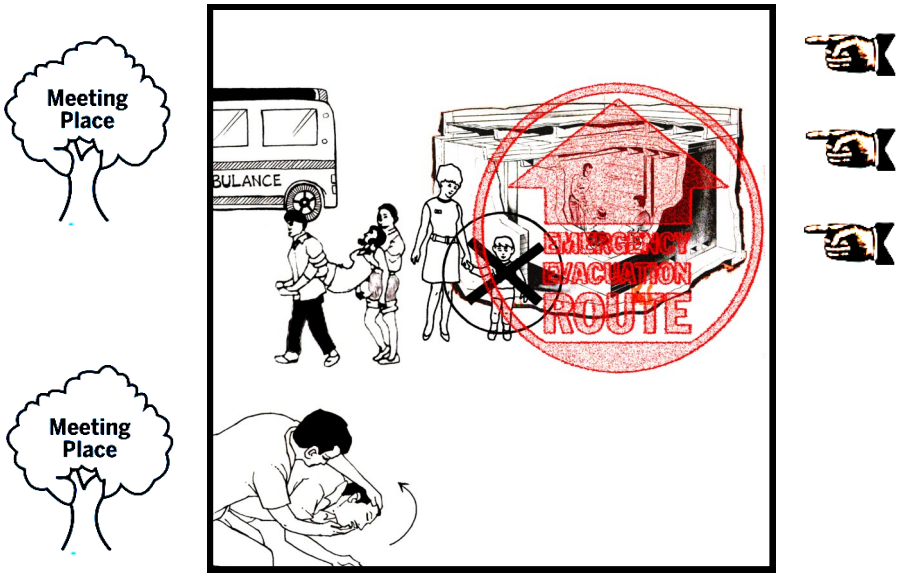
Why'd you stare at me like that? You don't own the world.

we crashed our cars at your party

This is what you get when you fuck with me

You ran out of letters.

Until Karma Police arrives



Years have passed since that incident. The family finally leaves the shelter, noticing a world with a new face. The man has a new wife, whose origins he doesn't know, but he's proud to be with her. The children take their sister and lead her to a safe place, aimlessly.

A megaphone shouts that everything is alright, the war of stupidity is over, but they don't know that the missiles haven't stopped being launched. The US government is on its way to arrest them for not following the shelter's construction rules.

I NEED TO BREATHE

On **inspiration**, the diaphragm flattens and increases the chest capacity from above downwards, the ribs move upwards and forwards increasing the capacity of the chest cavity from front to back by the action of the muscles situated between the ribs; the lungs thus expand and air enters them.

This is an active process, during **expiration** the reverse process takes place, the diaphragm comes back to its original state and the ribs fall back thus forcing the air out of the lungs, this is a passive process.

Karma is here, it is telling you to drop the gun.

You say; *I Promise i won't run away again, please, even if you lock me up again, i'll do what i must.*

Karma tells you; ||| || |||

You, yes you, watch your mouth already.

Want to |||| ||| ||||||| a Little bit more?

Beautiful **ANGELS** gave me OTHER CHANCES **Looking for you**

As it should be

They make us crazy, long nights and bad flights help me get back where i belong, help me get back to your arms.

Finally, I found a companion after years of waiting,

Capable of giving a white room it's true colors,

Brings brightness, not blindness, found myself helpless

I just had to surrender.

motion picture

slipping on the corner of my bed, no more bad dreams, this time i looked for you under it.

maybe someday

Not Actually Relased Mixes MD130

>minimal only instrumentation where necessary

>minimal piano, sounding like an old record and in the distance. or rhodes or toy piano.

>sample eds pulsing guitar line faded in and out.

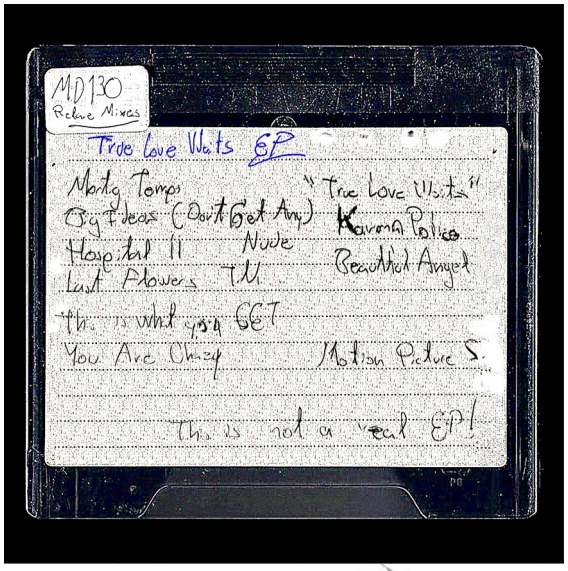
>pitched down shaker

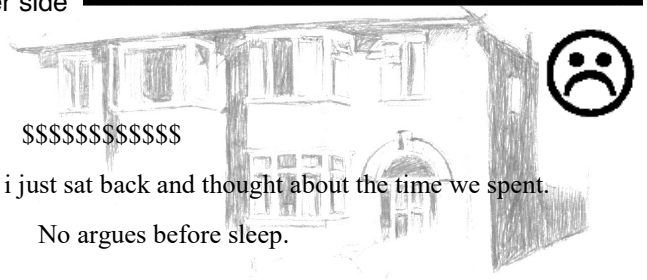
>choir in background very quiet following vocal.

>use chipping norton vocal, tempo shift and sample.

>drums keeping time with a delay - again miked up from other side of room.

>*"this is not a real EP"*





$$$$$$$$$$$$

Then again, shocked i just sat back and thought about the time we spent.

No argues before sleep.

SOMETHING THAT APPEARS TO BE

REAL

May not be, learned the hard way.

Please don't || |||| ||||||| ||

I'LL FIND YOU IN THE NEXT LIFE

MAKE LOVE

It really is love, it'll eat us alive

How are you? Are you alright?

I'm Okay, i am fine

Thanks For Asking.

we are not from this world, we are [something else...]

Dear reader, or listener

I've got to confess something, turns out this isn't a real Radiohead EP nor Release, not even this booklet, artwork, and music are actually real, all of these artworks were either inspired by Stanley Donwood's style or used some of his artwork on mine, this is mostly to pay tribute to OK Computer taking a closer look at the early sessions, early visions for each song, ideas, sketches, and also taking inspiration from the earliest art from this era, if you pay close attenzione!, there are a few texts with a blue font, this one doesn't actually work, those are the links to each of the songs mp3's, if you're really reading this, then you must really be interested, i have to thank you for your attention, art means a lot to me and i wanted to do this contribution the best posible.

About the songs, as i said quite a few times, these are new mixes i made merged several takes, demos, and live versions from each song to gather inspiration and merging the best of each take to create a single one that kind of resembles the band's visión at the time, plus adding some synths and stuff

I really don't have much else to say, i really hope you enjoyed listening to my stuff and hopefully you also liked my artworks, i plan to go outside of OK Computer for a while after this, i honestly don't think i'll do much new stuff on a while, but when i feel like it, i'll try to give the best work posible, also non Radiohead related stuff, i gotta say not everyone will like this versions and i absolutely understand why, even after all this time i still find some stuff i could've done better, and i gotta say feedback is always welcome, finally, i wish best to you all, i give credits to

Radiohead, as the real artist behind all this work, making myself into the 1996-1998 sessions i have a whole different vision of what really happened, i can see a little fraction of the bands stress while doing this, and if it wasn't for them, we wouldn't have any of this mixes and art.

Special Thanks:

stratürkoise

juniper

andydoessstuff

citizeninsane.eu

nosuchlibrary

Turns out we really are alive

The EP'S Out, somewhere?

I've finished uploading the stuff i wanted to do for this EP, and i can finally share it with you, if this is what you were looking for, there you go, i would've wished you read the blue fonts to find all of the links, a little bit funnier, but i do understand why you are here really.

Either way, thank you so much for your interest, and for listening, please enjoy, these mixes are slightly different, you'll find out!

Link Includes:

1.BOOKLET

The booklet carpet contains the original artworks that were used in this PDF on a higher resolution, in case you wanted to check it! (Please check it)

2.MP3 and WAV Folders

Self explanatory, the EP with both of these audio formats, the WAV files don't have any metadata stuff though, i think it's not possible to add.

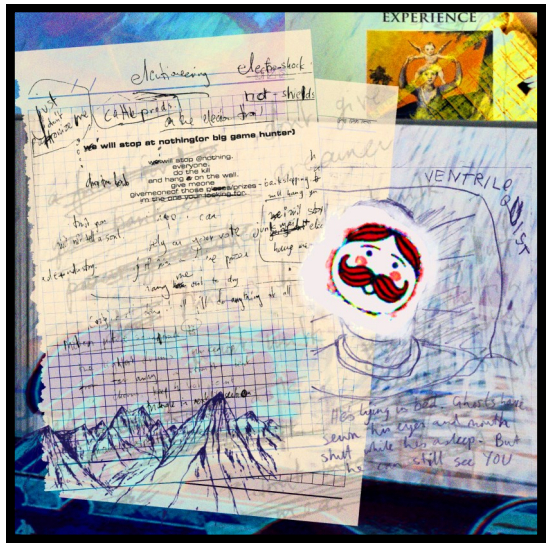
3.TEMPORAL LEFTOVERS

The idea was to upload more Outtake songs, but i think y'all are waited for enough time, so this one has a very few number of Outtakes, 3 to be exact, check it out!

Thank you so very much!

Link

Are you really

Half sleep?

Yes, call an ambulance